

19 Visual Fantasy Writing Prompts.

For aspiring writers.

By Jason D. Essex.

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**The ePub of 19 Visual Fantasy Prompts.
For Aspiring Writers.**

By Jason D. Essex

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The purpose of this content is to be used on several different platforms for those who are interested in becoming better writers. It can also assist in educating others in produce various forms of worthwhile content. This work could also be used by those who wish to provide Role Playing Game (RPG) content and sessions.

Please contact the author of this work here should you have any comments, questions or need further clarification(s):

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Introduction

This ePub of *19 Visual Fantasy Writers Prompts* is meant to be used by any who are attempting to learn how to create content. This is a difficult feat to accomplish without some form of regular inspiration. The craft of documenting your story requires a good amount of time, effort, skill, thought and focus.

Being original also has any number of complications that consume the author in so many ways. There simply are not that many ways to tell the same story without a good deal of variances. With the use of a prompt everyone starts out with the same information but their point of view is rather different from each other.

Those who begin to write can end up with very different characters, plots, complications and storylines. A fun exercise to do

is to have several writers start out and ask them to produce a one page story to see how varied their content is. You could also ask for them to vote on the best story and then have them create the next page. Continue in this fashion until you have several pages.

Consider the very basics to a story, movie, television show or other storyline that you know. Break it down into a few sentences and consider it from the point-of-view of these few lines. Think clearly and try to see it from the perspective of a character within this setting.

Who are they? Why are they there? What is the weather like and time of year? Where are they coming from or going to? When will they be needed to accomplish something?

*** This ePub can also be used by Gamers who produce content regularly. ***

How To Use These Prompts

This ePub is set up very simply for your use to ensure the clarity of the prompts for your use. A picture is being provided for you to view along with a few sentences to get you started. You might want to view the image(s) first and think about what they



spark. If you spend about fifteen to thirty seconds looking over each closely you can gain additional insights that you might have missed at first glance.

After you have done so read the sentences provided for each to gain a possible starting point. Each of these prompts can be ignored or the image can be ignored. For the most basic use of this work attempt to produce a single page of content.

Character information (such as a name, who they are and why they are within this prompt), some background information on the image it self and who else is there. Any content created should be stored and revisited at a later date and time. Expanding on previous writing is the cornerstone to creating content long term.

For the purpose of this work spend ten to fifteen minutes for each page produced.

About the Author

Jason D. Essex started his writing career fairly recently. With over a decades experience as an event planner Mr. Essex began to blog regularly in 2014. Producing his first work for profit in 2016 he then learned how to Self Published his further content. In 2019 publication of content started with several games and stories. As of 2021 he has continued to do so. He now has over twenty work's available as well as an active website and social media accounts under "By Jason D. Essex".

The following links may be of some interest to you:

Authors Page:

<https://www.facebook.com/ByJasonDEssexLocalAuthor/>

Authors Website:

<https://www.byjasonessex.com>

This is a FREE Word Game (some assemble required):

<https://books.apple.com/us/book/speller-interactive/id1517702384>

This is a FREE sample of my World Building for TWU:SoM:

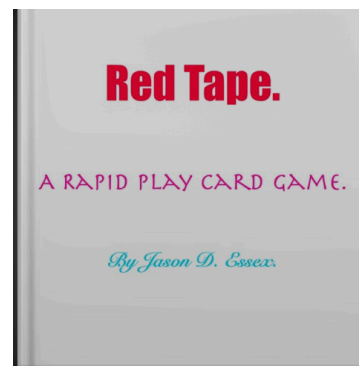
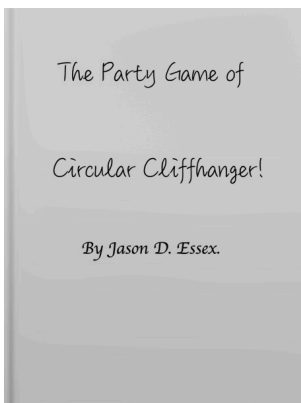
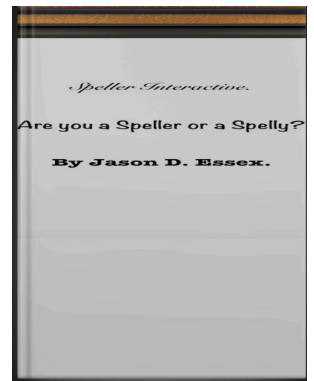
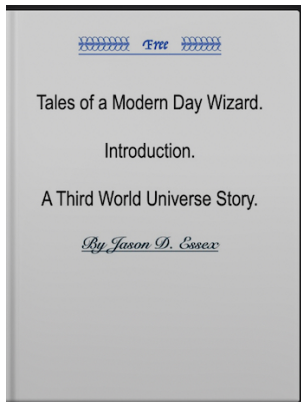
<https://books.apple.com/us/book/free-tales-of-a-modern-day-wizard/id1534945763>

A quick and easy, but rather frustrating, card game:

<https://books.apple.com/us/book/red-tape/id1529009437>

A diverse story telling game:

<https://books.apple.com/us/book/the-party-game-of-circular-cliffhanger/id1488526536>



It is said that a coven of witches lives within this house. They roam the countryside and claim unattended children whenever then can. Strange creatures appear whenever the home is spotted. They feast on barnyard animals and those who dwell outside of the city ...



A young girl was taken from her bed one night several months ago. She is the youngest of a wealthy merchant who is said to be a ruthless profiteer. Some of his best known enemies are those that he does business with regularly. The reward for her is said to equal to a princesses ransom.

This note was found a few days ago on the beach by a young girl who brought it back to her mother. She opened it to read the document and golden smoke escaped once the cork was pulled. An odd female figure appeared with long appendages, copper colored skin, small doe horns atop her head of bronze hair with alert dark blue eyes. She bowed and spoke in a singsong language to the small girl ...





You are charged with delivering this book to a knight at the very edge of the kingdom. You will be given funds for lodgings, food and other such costs but it must be delivered in the next seven days time. It will be placed in a silver bond leather satchel that only the knight can open.

Ships have crashed a shore for the last months time a few days away from the township. Many sailors, captains and travelers have found their way to us but they have no memory of how they were separated from their vessel let alone who they are. A group will be leaving to investigate the coastline shortly.



The local farmers have reported hearing an odd chittering sound coming from their fields at night. With several of these sounds being heard at once they have attempted to find the creatures but have found nothing more than chicken tracks. Small live stock are missing with proof that they were prey of these creatures. None have seen them but the complaints are producing a ruckus that needs to be dealt with ...



The old hedge wizard passed away in her sleep last night. Her young apprentice will be accepting the responsibilities of her station shortly. The new wizard has sent word out to several members of the village last night and has asked for them to join him for a mid day meal. These individuals number over twenty and seem to have nothing in common with one another.



The guard tower has had strange sounds coming from it last night. The patrol that travels this part of the earls roads has not checked in as well. Shouts of arcane words with glowing green and black light could be seen shortly after night fall followed by hideous screaming ...



My father has fallen gravely sick. His health declined rapidly in the last few days. He has started to mumble about a curse and gains enough lucidity to chat a bit before crying out in pain. He is screaming more and more as he reviles additional information.



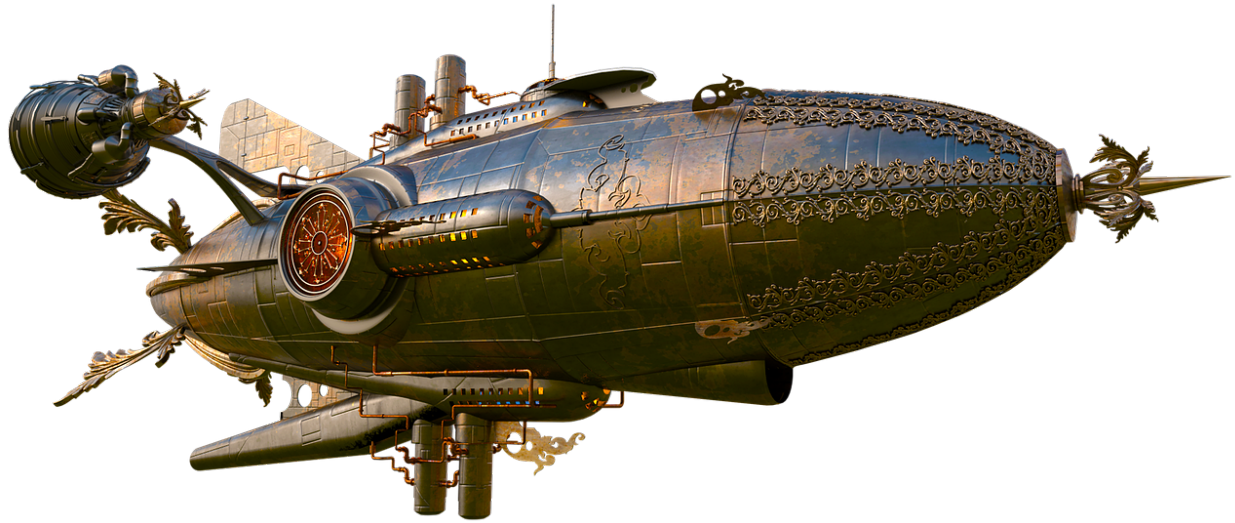
The eleven wizard floated towards me with a style and grace difficult to describe. Her expression showed no sign of emotion but appeared to be focused on my appearance and demeanor. The look of understanding was clear on her face as she completed this process to stop just before me. She had a slight smile as she asked “Will you be joining us for our evening meal?”.



My duties are rather simple for the most part: mind the books, scrolls and maintain the building in a neat, orderly and dry way. Assist those who visit and

keep a record of the books that come in and leave. By late afternoon my time is my own and I can read, relax and study the mystic arts.

... So why is it that the books are constantly out of order, misplaced and seem to have holes in strange places in the pages suddenly?



The dwarves sky ships had begun to appear suddenly. The stories that they had, and used, these vessels was nothing new. Seeing them still brought wonder to my mind. Having been close to them when they docked, hearing the sounds and smelling the fuel that they used was also still quite a treat as well.

The nearby farms had any number of jack-o-lanterns within them. It was not uncommon for them to be knocked down from wind and rain. With the harvest having been completed last week any that were not up could be ignored now that the farmers had a chance to rest.





The cave opened up into light. A lantern was alight and the sun was setting or just coming up. The days traveling in darkness had jumbled our senses more than a bit. We had finally found the ancient elven city of ...

The portal opened up right on time, just as the partially burned scroll said it would. The glowing orange light shown upon a chest that was bound in silver chains with a golden lock. Stepping forward a cold wind blew on to us. The smell of rotting flesh was carried with it as we saw a black cloaked figure appear ...



As you begin to set up camp the small waterfall and stream seem to be a good overall choice since the water will help to hide the smell of the smoke as well as to dampen the sounds of those within. Heading to the stream you notice a frog jump up and perk itself on rock facing the waterfall.



It had taken us three days to come to the home of the whitesmith who had the skill to craft our eleven metals. They were hard won but would be of great use to us to defeat our coming foes. He and his family, were said to be more than a bit eccentric.



The small sealed chest we had in our charge for the last two weeks time had come open when our saddle bags were thrown to the ground as we made camp. The sound that it made was not overly alarming but having its content flung from it had been a bit of a surprise to me. The journey was nearly complete and we had been given very stern instructions to delivery the contents in the unopened chest ...





My journey had finally ended. After months traveling by foot, horseback, cart and ship I had made it. The stories that were told about this majestic kingdom feel well short of seeing, smelling and feeling it in person. The sounds of the those within it were very pleasing to the ear after having been away from the civilized world for so long.